

D-Roc**"Bout My Dough"**

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Yeah my time is money I ...to spend it well
Keep my affairs secret I don't kiss and tell
I like my money solving, no taxes,
did my working school, I call it class action
Instead of serving time, time is serving me
Pass me the butter, the bread...with extra cheese,
pronto
And I'm like toasting tolerant ...see the problem nigger I
ain't solving it
They got my brother just locked up by the feds
I told him swear to God I'm going to get you out there
I got the all of homies sitting up the , keep your
wait up niggers I know you holding it down
It's just a talk and wait,
you should cop your pound, that's just stainless plug
but fuck it, it still counts up... that nigger
Cause that's just the hustler in me
the flow through my veins put the weed in the ,
I'm from the county of kings them rip the crown heights
A name , I shine bright
Niggers while they hate me, they hate me when they
need me
And when they call boy you know surely gonna beat it
Cause baby got that come back pussy,
every time Alicia screaming come back to me
We in the win baby come for the ride we get it in so I tell
you no lie
One thing it's happening here, about me yeah, I'm bout
my dough
Gonna hop in the chains , plays in the range of the
, yeah, you already know
Now we gotta get this money right, you know we gotta
get this money right
One thing, if you , the team,
you going know, what they know? We bout this dough

Right now shit is slow, time to get this dough,
meet me in front of the liquor store when I'm 54
We gonna run the side, tell him to hit the flow,
open up the cash register, scream give me more
Don't make it difficult, nigger cause this could go,

one or two ways, you could die keep living so
I'm leaving here with 6 stacks that's the minimum and
if it's not
Somebody get me clap , by criminal
This ain't no interview, this could be the end of you
Where I'm sending you it's invisible
Imagine this, living to see tomorrow a bitch is crying,
bullets flying to lift a body
I suggest you follow orders or get hit with hollows
I want them dollars and them quarters like I'm winning
lotto
Life is hard already you don't wanna make it harder
They only try to clap their gun I , till they fall
I should have listened to my father but fast money
is what I wanted to be apart of
See the problem is the paper that I be involved with
While you're starving, sleeping on a ...garbage
Be a ...is a habit so I keep precocious,
I don't give a fuck what happens, I'm an evil ,
So I keep a conscience, I don't give a fuck what
happens, I'm an evil ,

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Thanks to Andrei

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